

LANDON TO CLOSE CAMPAIGN IN MAINE; PLANS FOR THE TRIP

Republican Nominee to Speak
In Portland, Saturday
Evening

STATE IN ADVANCE

Decision to Make Long Jaunt
Marks Turning Point
Of the Campaign

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 9.—While quietly celebrating his 49th birthday, Governor Alfred M. Landon was preparing today for a surprise dash into Maine to personally close the Republican campaign and to bell-weather the nation in the presidential election.

The Republican nominee will speak Saturday night in Portland, Maine, his address being broadcast to the nation. It will close the Republican campaign in the state with voting next Monday—seven weeks ahead of the rest of the nation on the presidency and all state offices.

Landon's decision to make the 2,000 mile trip to Maine marked the turning point in his campaign for the White House. It embarks him on a vigorous active drive for the presidency.

His appearance in Maine also was interpreted here as indicating the Republican theory almost certain of a landslide. There were hints of Landon's visiting Boston "early in September" but those plans were abandoned. Now his personal invasion of the state on the eve of election will place his personal prestige directly, and none of his advisors seem to fear the outcome.

Landon, however, was personally aware that the old adage that "as Maine goes, so goes the nation," has not always been true.

In announcing the trip to Maine, Landon said: "I am going to Maine to help dedicate that state to the good government for which it has always stood and to participate in the first fighting repudiated at the polls."

Lewis T. Rodan, Long A Resident Here, Dies

Lewis T. Rodan, who for more than 50 years had been engaged in the plumbing and heating business here, died in Jeannes Hospital, Fox Chase, yesterday afternoon. He was in his 76th year.

Mr. Rodan, who resided at 521 Radcliffe street, had been ill for nine months, and was a patient in the hospital for the past five weeks.

The late Bristolian was a past exalted ruler of Bristol Lodge, No. 970, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. Born in New Brunswick, N. J., he came to Bristol during infancy, and had made his home here since that time.

Survivors include his wife, Margaret Reeder Rodan; and a half-brother, R. J. Orlinton, Los Angeles, Cal. Mr. Rodan was the son of the late John and Evelyn Hall Rodan.

Members of Bristol Lodge of Elks, and relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral service on Friday at three p. m., from the funeral home of the H. S. Rue Estate, 314 Cedar street. Burial in Bristol Cemetery will be private.

Wedding Solemnized In Yardley Episcopal Church

YARDLEY, Sept. 9.—A quiet wedding was solemnized in St. Andrew's P. E. Church, Saturday afternoon, when Miss Elizabeth Huggins, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. John R. Huggins, Upper Darby, became the bride of Louis Cressman, son of David Cressman, Sellersville, at 430.

The bride had as her attendant her sister, Miss Carolyn Huggins, and the groom's brother, Alvin Cressman, Pottsville, was best man.

Immediately following the ceremony a reception occurred in St. Andrew's parish house, over 100 attending.

The Rev. John R. Huggins, who has been in charge of services at St. Andrew's P. E. Church during the absence of the rector, officiated.

He'll Be A Millionaire Some Day!

By the Stroller

A certain Garden street lad is destined to become a great business man.

On Labor Day he contracted with a neighbor to "clean up" pears which littered the ground. The price was stipulated, and the young man of 10 years proceeded to fill a small basket. Enroute from the spot other chums met him. "Where did you get the pears?" was the eager query. "Oh, I'll show you where there are lots of them. Help yourself," he added as he pointed out the pears.

The "gang" proceeded to fill small containers, and soon had nearly two bushels carted away.

Then the young "business man" who had lounged around and watched the progress of the work, went into the house and collected, and the lawn presented a fine appearance.

Riding Club is Host At Fox Hunt On the Holiday

The Bristol Riding Club entertained at a fox hunt at the Laing Estate, Labor Day.

Owners of 12 privately owned horses from the Laing stables rode to Oxford Valley and met the out-of-town guests who included: William Weinmann, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Spencer, H. M. Vorhees, Miss Ann Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ewing.

After the hunt, luncheon was served at the Laing home. This is the first of a series of the social events which will occur during the hunt season.

UNVEIL MONUMENT AT THE DOAN REUNION

Ancestors Among the Original
Settlers in Bucks
County

GOV. WALTON SPEAKS

NEWTOWN, Sept. 9.—A meeting of more than ordinary historic interest was conducted Saturday when representatives of the Doan family held their second biennial meeting, and in the afternoon unveiled a monument to the memory of Daniel Doan, one of the very first settlers of Newtown township.

A business meeting which began at 10:30 o'clock in the New Century Club rooms, was presided over by Gilbert E. Doan, of Lehigh University, Bethlehem. An address of welcome was delivered by Alice Waterman Tomlinson, Newtown, who extended greetings to out-of-town visitors. The Doan Family Association of America, Inc., was formed and chartered two years ago to include members of the Doan family in New Jersey, and a New Jersey-Pennsylvania association was organized Saturday.

Mrs. Helen M. Pitcher, Trenton, N. J., historian of the association, read her report which briefly reviewed the family history from the first settlement in New England. Her report shows that the Doan family is connected by marriage to many of the well-known families in Bucks county, most of them tracing back to Daniel Doan, who was honored on this occasion. These families include the Stralings, Randalls, Fishers, Scarboroughs, Shaws, Scotts, Dillons, Davis, Griscombs, Kirks, Stouts, Duckworths, Penningtons, Higgins, Holmes, Cunrards, Lloyds, Stockdales, Hartleys, Tomlinsons, Mendenhalls and others.

Luncheon was served to about 75 persons at the Olde Temperance House, during which the gathering sang a song composed by Dr. William Howard Doan. Each one was asked to rise, make a self-introduction and state the place of residence. After lunch they reconvened at the club rooms and listened to an historical sketch of Daniel Doan given by Sarah Way, Coatesville.

In the afternoon about 100 people gathered at the site of the marker erected to mark one corner of the boundary line of lands bought by Daniel Doan in 1695. Gilbert E. Doan acted as master of ceremonies. Thomas Critchlow and Charles Pitcher, both of Trenton, acted as buglers to signal a 12-year-old boy, Richard Doan Vreeland, Montvale, N. J., to unveil the monument. The big stone contains this inscription:

This stone marks the land of
Daniel Doan
Purchased after his arrival in
Newtown in 1695

Member of the first Quaker Meeting in America at Sandwich, Massachusetts
Son of Deacon Daniel Doan, of Eastham, Mass. Grandson of Deacon John Doan, immigrant from England to Plymouth in 1628.

He and Stephen Twining, his wife's brother, were the first New Englanders in Newtown.

Erected by the Doan Family Association of America, Inc.

Mr. Doan then read the deed transferring the land upon which the marker stands from Francis Pyle and his wife, Alice, to the association. The deed contains the following:

This indenture, the fifth day of September, 1936, between Francis C. Pyle, gentleman, of the township of Middletown, State of Pennsylvania, and Alice T. Hite, and the Doan Family Association, Inc., a corporation of New Jersey. Whereas, Daniel Doan, formerly of Eastham, Mass., emigrated to what is now Newtown township, in Bucks county, Pa., about the year 1695, and settled along a branch of the Neshaminy, later called Newtown creek, and on April 4, 1702, purchased about 28 acres of land from Jonas Yates, and on Dec. 11, 1713, purchased another tract of 22 acres adjacent in the east side of Durham road, and whereas, the grantors herein have permitted the said grantee to erect a monument on the southeast corner of their said tract, the monument facing on the Newtown-Langhorne highway, containing a suitable inscription commemorating the above event, and are about to dedicate the same to the members of the Doan family and the use of the general public.

Whereas, the officers of the Doan Family Association of America, Inc., are:

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ford, Maple Beach, spent Saturday until Monday visiting relatives in Catasauqua, Lewisburg, Milton and Williamsport.

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Promise and Performance--The New Deal Record

(New York American, September 5, 1936)

PROMISE:

"If we maintain the course I have outlined, we can confidently look forward to cumulative beneficial forces represented by increased volume of business, more general profit, greater employment, and a diminution of relief expenses . . ."

The Cost

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT,
Budget Message, Jan. 3, 1934.

"We can look forward today toward a continued reduction of deficits, to increased tax receipts, and to declining expenditures for the needy unemployed."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT,
Budget Message, Jan. 3, 1936.

"This \$400,000,000 (for Civil Works Administration) isn't going to cost the Federal Government any more money, because we are taking it out of the large Public Works appropriation of \$3,300,000,000. It is using a portion of that fund in a very practical way."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, Nov. 15, 1933.

PERFORMANCE:

RELIEF EXPENDITURES, reported in the Budget for 1937,
have totaled as follows:

Year Ended June 30.	Expenditure.
1934	\$1,361,800,000
1935	2,341,300,000
1936*	3,118,700,000
TOTAL	\$6,821,800,000

*Treasury Department Statement of Emergency Relief Expenditures classified in accordance with the testimony of the Works Progress Administrator before the Senate Appropriations Committee, May, 1936.

"I HAVE THE HONOR TO REQUEST AN ADDITIONAL \$950,000,000 for the purpose of the Federal Emergency Relief Act of 1933 . . . and for continuing the Civil Works Program."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT,
Message to Congress, Jan. 29, 1934.

PERKINS JOINS STAFF OF G. O. P. SPEAKERS

Battery Manufacturer of York
To Talk for Governor
London

FEARS A DICTATORSHIP

Fred C. Perkins, of York, Pa., the battery manufacturer who went to jail for 18 days and thereby "broke the N.R.A." has joined the speakers' staff of the Republican National Committee, eastern division, New York City.

The "Perkins Case," held the front pages of all leading American newspapers in the fall of 1934, and although he was without funds to carry on his legal fight, five of the nation's greatest lawyers, James A. Reed, former Democratic Senator from Missouri; David A. Reed, former Republican Senator from Pennsylvania; Newton D. Baker of Ohio, former Secretary of War; Harold B. Baker, of Philadelphia; and John W. Davis, former Democratic nominee for President, offered their services free of charge to force a showdown.

Fred Perkins, of whom Mark Sullivan wrote: "As a human being he is an appealing person. He is big, sandy-haired, ruddy, kindly, slowly spoken, accurate-minded—humorous—tells his troubles with a smile," was convicted on ten counts, fined \$1,500 and bail was fixed at \$2,000, because Mr. Perkins "had embarrassed" the United States when he refused to pay code wages and face bankruptcy.

He employed 9 to 20 men in his York, Pa., storage-battery plant and paid them less than the 40-cents-per-hour scale. He applied to NRA headquarters in Washington for an exemption permitting him to pay the lower wage and did so with the support of the York NRA authorities who knew that the code wage would force Mr. Perkins to suspend business. Washington refused his request.

Although his workmen did not complain about wages, praised Mr. Perkins' business conduct and were willing to continue at a pay scale that he could meet, Fred C. Perkins was lodged in jail for 18 days because he could not raise bond.

He joins the ranks of Republican speakers because he loves liberty and fears a dictatorship. Of President Roosevelt, he has said:

Continued on Page Three

SPEND A WEEK HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Ferraro and grandson James, of Syracuse, N. Y., are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Ferraro, 910 Spring street.

TIDES AT BRISTOL

(Standard Time)
High water 9:26 a. m., 10:01 p. m.
Low water 4:04 a. m., 4:22 p. m.

Harry Campbell, Jr., Has Party On 7th Anniversary

Harry Campbell, Jr., 1801 Farragut avenue, was seven years old Tuesday, and in the evening he was host to a few little friends. Games were played and prizes awarded to Marie Ostrowsky, Elaine Kwochka and Genevieve Kwochka. Refreshments were served. Favors were toy accordions and taffies. Harry received a number of gifts.

Those present: Marie and Thomas Ostrowsky, Elaine, Genevieve and Vera Kwochka, Rodman Gilardi.

TOLD TO REPORT FOR JOB BUT IS NOT ASSIGNED

Angelo Di Renzo Attacks
Discrimination Because of
His Republicanism

Angelo DiRenzo, 1019 Wood street, Bristol, and a well known resident here, today takes issue with the manner in which the WPA is being conducted.

Mr. DiRenzo writes:
Bristol, Pa.,
Sept. 7, 1936.

Editor Courier:
When the W.P.A. project was started, our President promised the Nation that this money would be spent on non-political jobs, but it seems that things are going contrary to his wishes and directions.

In Bristol, Pa., my home town, I for one received a rotten deal through the actions of a half-dozen ignorant, low-class, local 90-day Democrats who themselves only turned Democrats to get their job.

As an honest citizen, I made the proper application to the WPA to obtain work and was assigned a position and notified from headquarters in Norristown, Pa., to report for work at once, which I did. To my surprise the local man in charge paid no attention to my assignment and refused to put me to work. I found out that the aforeaid half a dozen swelled head politicians are against me for no other reason except that I am a Republican.

Is the taxpayers money to be paid to the Democrats only, and must the Republican taxpayers starve? This has happened to me now twice and I would like to know if the Democratic authority of this district considers this a just deal to a capable and respectable citizen.

In conclusion will say that I am sure that if President Roosevelt knew of this injustice that is taking place, he would not approve of it and would put an end to it and I think it is the time that this crookedness be exposed.

ANGELO DI RENZO
1019 Wood Street,

HAVE A PARTY

YARDLEY, Sept. 9.—A number of Yardley young people were entertained at the home of Edward Loabe, Trenton, N. J., on Friday evening. Among those present were: Eleanor Daugherty, Edwin Daugherty, Dorothy Auer, Betty Jean Garlita, Edith Miller, Julia Bodnar, Anna Bodnar and Hubert Knott, Yardley; while those from Trenton included: Jules Petasko, Marie Hayes, Ruth White, Helen Madden, David Allen, Carl Bernasco, Jack Dyer and Mr. and Mrs. Kresna.

CLUB SUPPER

The Junior Travel Club will mark the opening of its Fall and Winter season with a cafeteria supper at the club home, tomorrow evening at seven o'clock. This affair is for members only, and a meeting will follow.

Regular use of the Courier Classified column is economical and profitable.

LATEST NEWS - - - Received by International News Service Leased Wires.

Report 114 Monks Shot in Spain

Northern Spanish White Army Headquarters, Burgos, Sept. 9.—One hundred fourteen monks of the Augustinian religious order were shot down at El Escorial without court martial, by the Reds, according to reports which declared today that President Manuel Azana made an effort to save them, but lacked the power to do so. This latest atrocity report, taken to mean that the Reds who are fortifying El Escorial, fear the danger of an attack by the Whites, who have pushed their way forward on both sides of El Escorial.

The Augustine college, is a well-known educational institution, and, according to the Whites' principal newspaper, President Azana attended it. Because of his association with the college, he had declared that so long as he was President, nothing would happen to the monks.

Meanwhile, Lieutenant Colonel Yague's legionnaires and Moroccans consolidated their position for a firing position.

Search for Armed Thug

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—Police today were searching for an armed thug who, angered because his victim possessed only 26c, shot John H. Canham, 41, an interior decorator.

Canham was waylaid by the bandit outside his home at the Olney section. The bandit threw the money in the victim's face and shot him in the stomach when he tried to flee. At the hospital to which neighbors removed the victim, physicians placed Canham on the operating table in an effort to save his life.

Woman Battles for Life

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—Wounded thrice by a jealous suitor, who later committed suicide, Ida M. Stout, 31, today was battling for her life on a hospital bed here. The assailant, Andrew J. Harber, 38, invaded the woman's bedroom and shot her in the hands, and jaw as a climax to an altercation in which Harber then thrust the muzzle of the gun into his mouth and pulled the trigger. He died shortly after police rushed him to a hospital.

Predict Good Crops

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—Although generally light or moderate rains during the past week, they were heavy enough to keep crops growing in Pennsylvania, the Philadelphia division of the Weather Bureau reported today in its weekly synopsis of crop conditions in Pennsylvania.

"Corn is making a good development. The soil is generally in good condition, plowing is being prepared for the seeding of winter wheat and rye. Potatoes have improved considerably since the heavy rains near the end of August and in some regions they predict better crops than the earlier ones."

Tender Shower To Miss Helen Smith

CORNWELLS HEIGHTS, Sept. 9.—A shower was given to a Bensalem Miss last week when friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Speck, Cornwells Heights, in honor of Miss Helen Smith, Cornwells.

The shower was in the form of a surprise for Miss Smith. Numerous gifts were received and a pleasant evening was spent by those attending. Miss Smith, a graduate of Bensalem High School, will be married to Mr. Robert Hoff, Mayfair, on September 26th.

Those attending the shower were: Mr. and Mrs. Howard Speck, Cornwells Heights, Miss Catherine Balazs, Mrs. William Ervin, Miss Grace Barth, Eddington; Misses Eva and Margaret Speck, Miss Helen Kelly, Miss Ruth Kenny, Cornwells; Miss Margaret Fisher, Frankford; Mrs. Edward Hanson, Cornwells; Mrs. Horace States, Croydon; Miss Marion Smith, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Henry Harland, Miss Regina Harland, Mr. Harry Gough, Cornwells; and Mr. Robert Hoff, Mayfair.

HARVEST HOME SUPPER

The menu at the Harvest Home supper to be served by the Ladies' Aid Society in Emille M. E. Church, this evening, from five to eight o'clock, will consist of: Chicken, gravy, mashed white potatoes, sweet potatoes, succotash, sliced tomatoes, pickles, cole slaw, rolls, coffee, ice cream, cake. Matrons in charge of the tables will include: Mrs. Frank Hibbs, Mrs. Edward Hilborn, Mrs. Robert Reed, Mrs. Willis Wink, Mrs. Leo Lynn, each having six aides. The general chairman of the supper is Mrs. George Baker; and those in charge of the kitchen are: Mrs. William Hilborn and Mrs. William Rockhill. The fancy table will be presided over by Mrs. Rebecca Randall and Mrs. Robert Reed.

DROUGHT TO CAUSE HONEY SCARCITY, SAYS BEE-KEEPER

Lester Stackhouse Says The
Weather Injured Blossoms
On Vegetation

HIVES PARTLY FILLED

Some Hives Have As Many
As 40,000 Bees In
Them

Because of the drought and the extremely hot weather in this section honey will be scarce this winter, according to Lester Stackhouse, who resides on Mill Creek Road, a short distance east of the Emille sub-station. Although it is not generally known, Mr. Stackhouse claims that the dry weather injured the blossoms on a great percentage of the vegetation used by the bees in making honey.

This local bee-keeper, as well as several other bee-keepers in this part of the state, point out that a number of the hives should be filled, or almost filled, with honey by this time of the year. A trip through Stackhouse's apiary of 20 hives indicated that this was far from the case.

While viewing his hives Mr. Stackhouse pointed out that there are as many as 40,000 bees in a single hive, while others have less. It takes about 3,800 bees to make a pound of honey. And although raising bees is only a side-line with Mr. Stackhouse he reports that he sold more than 50 gallons of honey last winter.

This bee-keeper claims that a hive in a normal year should produce about 150 pounds of honey. Of this about 75 pounds should be left in the hive for the bees during the winter months.

One problem that continually faces this local man is the problem of keeping skunks away from his hives. Mr. Stackhouse explained that these animals will come up to a hive, irritate the bees, and then scoop them up with their feet as the bees leave. No doubt this makes a first rate meal for the furry denizen, but it is hard on Stackhouse's bees. As a consequence steel traps are set near a number of the hives and baited with eggs. A number of skunks have been taken in this manner.

One other interesting claim made by Mr. Stackhouse is that bee-keepers are immune from rheumatism and arthritis. It is said that the sting of the honey bee is responsible for this.

The best time to work with the bees is between 10 in the morning and two in the afternoon. During this period many of the workers are out gathering nectar from the flowers and the remainder of those in the hive seem to be more peaceful. Mr. Stackhouse pointed out that the sun also seems to quiet the bees.

Wild asters supply a good deal of the nectar for honey in this section. Goldenrod is also used considerably and clover rates high.

In the hives the bees are continuously scurrying around, all busy at different tasks. Every bee seems to know just what to do, and does it. Some are nurses for the young bees, some clean house, some make beeswax and honeycomb. Other bees gather honey and pollen and "bee glue." Bee glue is a sticky sap which bees take from the leaf buds of trees and use to varnish certain parts of the hive. They also mix it with wax to patch up cracks and to fasten things together.

Making cells for the honey is one of the most wonderful things that the bees do. First, the worker-bee makes the wax. To do this, they eat their fill of honey and certain glands inside their bodies turn this honey into wax. Then these wax-making bees band together from the top of the hive like a thick curtain in the empty space where they are going to build the comb. The wax comes out in thin soft scales from narrow openings on the under side of their bodies. The bees, working together mold this wax into cells with their jaws and feet, fastening one cell to another until they have the size of comb they want.

In a busy hive the cells in the combs hanging nearest the side walls are brimming full of honey. The bees have covered the tops of some of these cells with wax caps to preserve the honey and to keep it clean. Next to the combs with cells filled with honey are other combs with cells full, or partly full, of pollen. The combs in the center of the hive are filled mostly with "brood eggs" and unhatched bees. There are a great many cells filled with eggs. These eggs will become worker bees in 21 days. In other cells are bees in the worm stage, called larvae. The larvae look like pearly white worms. In still other cells the worms are turning into baby bees inside the cocoons they have spun around themselves. The worker bees have covered the cocoon cells with wax caps. When the larvae inside the cocoons have changed and grown into baby bees, they break open the caps and come out into the world.

In cold weather the bees cluster together between three or four of the combs. Even though the temperature outside goes down to zero, they have

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This Strange New Deal

WPA will pay Pathe News
#4280—money appropriated
for work relief for each
news reel "glorifying"
WPA activities.

One of the news reels suggested
by WPA shows WPA workers
cutting fire lanes and cleaning
brush from existing lanes. The
film producer is advised to take
forest fire shots from film
library to dramatize the
sequence.

The Bristol Courier

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1936

The Republican Ticket

President
Alfred M. Landon
Vice-President
Colonel Frank Knox
State Treasurer
Frank L. Pinola
Auditor General
E. Arthur Sweeney
Member of Congress
Theodore R. Gardner
Assembly
Thomas B. Stockham
Wilson L. Yeakel

FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE

Fifty years of useful and constructive service in the upbuilding of a community which today holds it in the highest esteem, is the record of the Doylestown Intelligencer.

Tuesday, September 8th, the Intelligencer published issue No. 1 of its 51st Volume. The issue marking the completion of 50 years as a newspaper in Bucks County consisted of 16 pages which does credit to the publishers of this long-established and highly thought of Bucks County newspaper.

"Looking backward over half a century is an expected attitude at a Birthday Party like this, marking 50 years of existence—and, we feel, of service—and this retrospective mood is probably a natural one," is the lead paragraph in the Intelligencer's story of its birthday party. Well it certainly must be a great satisfaction to be able to look back over a span of 50 years, and find that one has done so much and done it so well, as the Intelligencer's record reveals.

The Intelligencer has been a very constructive force in Bucks County and even beyond the borders of the county of its birthplace. Its policy has been far-seeing, its standards the highest, its actions have been in keeping with those of the best in journalistic principles; its traditions and its onward march to progress have been worthy of emulation.

We congratulate the publishers and staff of this fine old newspaper which without any thought of sacrifice might truly be called the Bible of Bucks County.

May the next 50 years be even more fruitful than the last half decade and with such a forward-looking policy and with such high and true journalistic principles as a guide, even greater success is sure to be its reward.

AUTUMN BRINGS ACTIVITY

The American people do things by mass movements. Everything is ordered by the calendar. The coming of September and the autumn months is a signal for increased activity. The whistle of industry has a long blast the day after Labor Day, and tells people to get busy.

This call to activity applies not merely to industries, but to schools, churches and a myriad of organizations. Such activities largely stop in summer, but as soon as September comes it is time for them to get busy and "do their stuff."

Autumnal air encourages activity. The depressing heat of summer has passed. No longer does an active person feel like snoozing in the hammock. He or she wants to be up and doing, and dreams of doing things bigger than ever before. This is so in business and in every organization. If we are ever going to do anything in our occupations and our public activities, now is the time. Let's go!

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS OF NEARBY TOWNS

HULMEVILLE

A large number of relatives and friends attended the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Goben at her late residence yesterday afternoon. The many floral pieces and the large company that paid its last respects bespoke the esteem in which the deceased was held. The Rev. Fischer, of Grace Episcopal Church; and the Rev. T. Williams Smith, pastor of Hulmeville M. E. Church, had charge of the funeral service. Burial was made in Beechwood Cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Jesse C. Eyerdt, Jesse G. Webster, Ashbel Buckman, Edwin W. Henry, Sr., Joseph P. Canby and George Douglas.

Guests one day this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown were Mrs. C. Hartpence, Miss Grace Hartpence, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Richardson and son Edward, Trenton, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Philip Northrup and son Richard, and Mrs. Vernon Northrup, Northboro, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Comly, on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Comly and daughters June and Leona, and William Keen and George Dooley motored to West Chester, on Labor Day.

A motor trip to New York was enjoyed on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brunner and children Marie, Vera and Lewis, Jr.

A daughter was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Bamberg.

Guests over the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Forker were Miss Ida Douglas and George Dainger, Reading.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo McCarthy entertained relatives from Philadelphia on Sunday.

A trip to Crystal Cave, Reading, was

participated in Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. William Claus, Miss Margaret Claus, and Paul Sauerbry.

A visit to relatives in Pleasantville, N. J., was paid by Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips and children during the week-end. Evelyn Phillips, who had been passing three weeks in Pleasantville, accompanied her parents home.

EDGELY

Mrs. John Hilgendorff and son Luther and Miss Doris Penton spent from Saturday until Tuesday in Pittsburgh visiting Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kunkle.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McGrail spent the week-end in Albany, N. Y., visiting relatives.

Mrs. Wilson Wimmer, Trenton, N. J., was the week-end guest of Mrs. John Coulthard, Mrs. Coulthard and Mrs. Wimmer spent Monday in Philadelphia visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James Post and son James, Jr., Passaic, N. J., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Newhouse.

The Misses Margaret and Lena Busman, Catherine Arnold and Nellie Glorun were Sunday guests of Mrs. Clara Kuiper.

Mrs. Warner Allen entertained the Edgely card club last week at the home of Mrs. Bergmann with high score going to Mrs. Bergmann; second high, Mrs. John Watson. Refreshments were served.

Vernon Caulwine and Miss Margaret Moore, and Robert Firman and Laura Pollard spent from Saturday until Tuesday in Wildwood, N. J.

Raymond Sheldon, New York, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sheldon.

Miss Myrtle Linck has returned after spending a week in Glenlyon.

Mrs. Fred Gould and son Elwin have returned home after spending two weeks at their cottage in Seaside Heights, N. J. Guests at the Summer home during their two weeks' stay were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Talbot, Jamestown; Mr. and Mrs. John Welks, Bristol; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor, Philadelphia; and Mrs. Bertha Krauss, Claymont, Del. Guests at their home in Edgely, Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ruebeck and daughters, and Mrs. Maude Toole, Claymont, Del.

POCKETBOOK FACTS ABOUT YOUR TAXES

SPENDING IS GREATER THAN COLLECTIONS

The increased share of the national income which goes for taxes tells only part of the story of heavier burdens upon the American people. Roosevelt administration expenditures recently have exceeded tax collections by substantial amounts.

In 1935 the cost of government, Federal, State and local, exclusive of debt retirements, was considerably more than \$16,000,000,000, but tax collections amounted to only about \$9,500,000,000.

Expenditures of all governmental units required a total equal to about 36 per cent of the national income. In 1923 total governmental expenditures of less than \$9,000,000,000 took only 14 per cent of the national income. The relative burden upon the nation's economic structure increased nearly 125 per cent from 1923 to 1935.

The Musings of A Native Son---

A Weekly Commentary on Things of Local Interest which will appear each Tuesday in this column.

I have been resting for a few hours and by my side, with her back pressed against mine, was my big ten-year-old airdale. When I arose she followed me down the stairs and is now lying at my feet on the floor. If I mention the names of my son or daughter, her tail begins to thump upon the floor, for she understands. She is called a dumb animal but to me she is far from dumb, and the affection and loyalty she displays, cannot be duplicated by a human being.

The dog has been almost universally the most intimate friend of man. The annual overflow of the Nile which makes cultivation of the valley possible, comes at the same time as the appearance of a certain star above the horizon. The ancient Egyptians called it Sirius, or the "Dog-star"; they associated the faithfulness and watchfulness of the dog with the star, which appeared as a blessing on their industry. Centuries later, when the Mohammedan saw the affection of the Christian for his dog, he disliked the dog, just as much as he disliked the dog's master. And so in Mohammedan countries the most degrading epithet that could be applied to anyone was "dog."

Dogs are not only kind, affectionate and loyal, but by their fidelity to man, are playing an important part in history. In Washington not long ago, the newspapers recorded the death of "Rags," a mascot of the First Division. Born in Paris, he was picked up by a soldier and went through the World War. At a critical time he carried a message which saved many men's lives, and with his master was sent to the hospital, with orders that he should receive as much attention as though he were a man. He became, perhaps, the best-known dog in many years.

In a recent article, I read that one of the early Spanish explorers, named Grijalva, anchored his boats on the shore of Yucatan and that while there a greyhound strayed away. Not returning in time, they were compelled to leave the dog behind. This was probably the first dog to land on the American continent. The same dog was found in the same harbor the following year by the men of Cortez, who were then on their way to the unknown Mexico.

When Ponce de Leon came to

America looking for the "Fountain of perpetual youth," he was accompanied by a blood-hound, tawny in color, with a black muzzle, called Beccerico. This dog became famous for his exploits, and for his uncanny ability in recognizing the Indians who were hostile to the Spaniards from those who were friendly.

Beccerico, the dog of Ponce de Leon, had several sons, one of which was named Leonico, or Little Lion. This dog became the property of Balboa, another celebrated Spanish explorer, and accompanied his master, when he set out to find the great western ocean which the Indians had told him about, and which he saw on September 25, 1513, from a mountain on the Isthmus of Panama.

In May, 1539, De Soto sailed from Havana, with 600 men, landed in Tampa Bay, Florida, and started inland on an exploring expedition. He took along with him a greyhound named Bruto. Bruto was a fine watchdog and was killed while crossing a river somewhere in the south. De Soto, worn out by fatigue and discouragement, succumbed to a fever on the banks of the Mississippi, and his body was secretly sunk in the river.

Dogs were undoubtedly in the English colony at Jamestown, for it is told that Captain John Smith gave Powhatan a small, white dog, as a gift. Some colonists on the way to Jamestown, were shipwrecked off the Bermudas and had to live there for a month. Fortunately they had a dog with them, and he killed the wild hogs, which had been left by the Spaniards, thereby sustaining them until they could build another boat.

At Plymouth, in New England, two dogs came several years before the Pilgrims. The dogs were English mastiffs and were named Gallant and Foole. The Mayflower brought two dogs, a mastiff and a little spaniel. No one has yet realized what a part dogs have played in developing this country. They hunted for lost settlers, colonists, and kept the wild beasts at bay all away across the continent.

One of the noblest tributes to a dog, is part of an address to a jury made by Senator George Graham Vest, during the trial of a man, who had shot a fine dog belonging to a neighbor. He said:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or his daughter, that he has reared with loving care, may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to our faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps, when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to

throw stones of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. Gentlemen of the Jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by his grave-side will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to death."

NEWPORTVILLE

New members in the community who have taken one of Jesse Everett's houses on the Main road, are Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Diener and Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hartzell, Philadelphia.

The local Boy Scout troop, under leadership of Louis Minster, will resume meetings beginning September 9th in the Newportville Church basement.

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"GLITTERING GIRL" by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XXXI

Jake returned from his bedroom from whence he had telephoned Drouet's. He suspected the very worst now of those people, and had taken the precaution of slipping his revolver into his trouser pocket.

"It's no good to try and bluff it out," he said heavily. "This girl of mine has all the evidence against you. She even went back to the hotel in Hot Springs to get all the dope on you she could, from those ladies who knew you and the real Prince Karloff in Europe. You, Madame, were never summoned back to town by telegram. You were afraid to face them, and so held off your left. Also it's my belief that these identification papers of yours, sir, are faked, or that you stole them from the real prince at some time or other. Another point we have found out is that you never declared that necklace on entering the United States. We can set the federal agents on you."

"Shut up, you s-s-social-climber!" His meticulous foreign accent slipped from him as the Prince snarled at Jake.

It was all Jake could do, rugged Westerner that he was, to keep from smashing his huge fist into that treacherous face.

But Vernon's reputation held him back. Were the police to be called in, the story that would break would be the newspapers would do nothing to help either her or her mother in their social climb!

He did not realize that Vernon was already weary of so-called "social-climbing." Her heart and mind were filled with a real man, who now—through her own folly in encouraging this impostor—did not want her. And his name was Terry Shannon.

"Yes, this is the real necklace. These are the missing diamonds," said the manager of Drouet's some twenty minutes later, in the dining room.

Mr. Drouet opened his wallet and new scrutinized the gems through a powerful glass screwed to his eye. He confirmed the decision.

"What have you to prove," Vernon asked quickly, "that this is the genuine Karloff necklace, Mr. Drouet?"

"The papers with the Customs House stamp on them, delivered to us by Prince Karloff himself when I was in negotiations with him for the selling of his necklace."

Mr. Drouet opened his wallet and produced declaration papers showing that duty amounting to \$5500 had been paid by Prince Karloff to the Customs House, on his necklace.

A gleam of malicious triumph not untinted with fear dotted the serpent across the Prince's features, then as quickly vanished. His face became mask-like.

"Thank you, Mr. Drouet. Will you take this necklace back now, and give me a receipt for it?" Vernon asked quietly. Tomorrow morning I shall come to your shop to take back my father's check for \$50,000, the amount of the insurance of the necklace. You can then also return to me the note I signed for it, making me responsible."

"Thank you, Miss Tyson. Is that all? We had been hoping—er—that you might be—er—disposed to purchase these exquisite gems."

"No, thank you. We are not in the market for them. She showed the two men out, and then quickly returned to the dining room.

"Since the Inquisition is over, I presume we may now take our leave," inquired "Prince Karloff" sarcastically.

"Not until I have given you my ultimatum," Vernon rejoined quietly. Her glance went from her father to the Prince, and then on to the woman known as Martina de Bray. "I could have you committed to prison, Mr. Metelneva, because you deliberately stole that necklace from me, and it was only fear—only absolute certainty of a show-down—that made your wife there—she looked again at Martina—return it to us now."

"As for the Customs papers which Mr. Drouet just showed us, where you are alleged to have paid

a sum of \$5500 on this historic 'antique,' there is no record of any transaction at the Customs House—therefore those papers are a forgery. I shall advise Mr. Drouet to have them examined tomorrow morning by an expert."

The Metelnevas remained silent, white with fear and anger.

"You heard what your acquaintance from abroad, Mrs. Naomi Walters, said when she greeted you in our drawing room," continued Vernon, but you are not Prince Karloff, but you are Sergio Metelneva, and your passport, in my possession, bears that out. The real Prince Karloff, as you well know, died a bachelor, without relatives. In assuming his name, you stole his papers and his necklace. Constantinople has an American consul who would trace every detail for us."

"Since you're so smart, what are you going to do now, Miss Sherlock Holmes?" Martina suddenly spat out.

"I'm going to give you a chance to clear off before the exposure," Vernon answered calmly, "and if my parents and I ever run into either of you again, we do not know you. She opened her handbag. "Here, take your passport. You may need it. Remember, however, that I have in my possession a photostatic copy of it."

Martina grabbed the passport wordlessly. At a nod from Vernon, she and her accomplice hurried from the apartment.

The moment the front door closed, Sadie Tyson burst like a whirlwind into the dining room. "Oh, have these terrible people gone? Why, Maggie, it's perfectly true—they've been married all along—the ladies have told me everything they know about them!"

She came over to her husband and her daughter. Jake had his arm around Vernon. Vernon was crying. "Maggie, dear—forgive me—it was all my fault, pushing him on to you the way I did—oh, the horrible blackmail!"

And Mrs. Tyson flung her pudgy arms around the two people who were dearest in the world to her, and wept disillusioned tears with her young daughter.

In a cosily upholstered corner of the smart Pilgrim Restaurant, Nan Rushington—a pretty picture in her riding clothes—was lunching with her equestrian companion of the morning, Terry Shannon.

She had wanted to take him to her favorite speakeasy. Firstly, because a plot was hatching in her mind, and—as everyone knows—potent drinks will loosen the tongue and free the emotions, and generally give one foolhardy courage for the moment.

Secondly, Terry was so handsome and attractive, and she wanted all "the gang" to see him with her. The fact that they were both in riding kit would give an added intimate touch to the spectacle.

But Terry apparently had other views as to a correct luncheon rendezvous. Tireless of him not to approve of young girls drinking cocktails, particularly in the middle of the day.

Of course that might prove his special interest in her? Had she been nothing in the world to him—so seasoned Nan—he wouldn't have cared either way.

Still, the Pilgrim was a charming spot, and there were plenty of women Nan knew around the small, flower-laden tables. They cast interested glances at the good-looking pair. It would help Nan's purpose for the gossip to circulate, and the sooner the better, and plenty of it! Nan chuckled inwardly as she recalled she had that morning in which Terry from her cousin Vernon's tireless presence, Vernon was sweet on him, of course, but didn't have the wits—like Nan—to grab him for herself. It was a strange coincidence that Vernon should have been path in Central Park, almost upsetting Nan's apple-cart. Probably not coincidental at all, thought Nan the wily—she wouldn't put it past Vernon to have telephoned Terry,

and have learned he had gone horse-back riding, and gone out deliberately to the Park to investigate—as she would have done herself.

Well, here he was alone with her now—in great good looks after his ride, and in excellent humor. She'd make hay while the sun shone—out-did Vernon further.

Terry had ordered an appetizing lunch. He had masterful ways that, even if they sometimes irked her, spoiled child that she was, yet gave him added appeal.

She said now, her eyes turned soulfully up at him, and Nan's eyes were perhaps the best feature in her piquant little face: "D'you know, Terry, I simply love you when you're bossy?"

He grinned boyishly, his teeth a flash of white in his tanned face. "Then you'd go mad about me if you saw me as my native element! I can be a perfect ogre, I assure you."

"You mean, out in the back of beyond? A kind of Simon Legree with your construction gang? Is that it?"

"Oh, not as bad as that. But I'm accustomed to get my own way. They say I'm a fiend for work, and would betide anyone who isn't up to the mark."

"It must be heavenly out there. I'd adore it. There's nothing I'd love better than to go with you, Terry."

"Nonsense. You'd be bored to death in a couple of days. You're not the sort for roughing it."

"But I am. I tell you you don't know me. Just because you see me here in this kind of a setting, you misjudge me. You think I'm a hot-house lily, when I'm really a—a—"

"Cactus plant?"

"You mean I'm prickly? That's kind of you!" she pouted.

He laughed. "Shall I say, a rose with thorns, since you like pretty speeches? Come, Nan, you can't deny you were a bit barbed with your pretty cousin less than an hour ago when we ran into her in the Park?"

"Oh! Vernon?" Nan shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly as she appeared a portion of *oeufs sur le plat*. But she was thinking: "Now is the psychological moment to get in the good work!" She said: "I didn't feel particularly sweet to Vernon. I'll admit I was a bit tight at the Gypsy Pavilion after the Pageant, when you insisted on taking me home, you sweet thing! But Vernon, for all her shy manner, went me one better! Oh yes, it's true, Terry, that those quick girls go to lengths we jollier ones wouldn't—that still waters run deep—"

She saw Terry's face stiffen. Before he could stop her, voice his disapproval of her lack of loyalty to her cousin, she continued, in a kind of deprecating way: "Of course it's largely her mother's fault—poor Aunt Sadie's such a snob—it's pathetic, with that background! Texas hogs, you know—and then oil—and it's all a tarradiddle that Vernon ever went to a convent! She's twenty-two, if she's a day—and her mother's simply desperate to have her marry into Society, as she calls it. Why, she offered Prince Karloff goodness alone knows how much hard cash if he'd marry Vernon!—I don't know where the hitch lay, or if they're engaged or not, really—but I do know that after we left the Gypsy Pavilion, Vernon spent the remainder of the night in his apartment."

Terry said bluntly: "I don't believe it."

"Why, of course she did, you big simpleton! Why, she came up from Hot Springs, leaving her mother ill and unfit to travel back to town—and she wired Karloff to meet her at the train—she told me so herself—a grand time was arranged between them beforehand! He gave her a diamond necklace—you saw her wearing it that night. Why, if she doesn't marry him and the story should leak out, she's compromised herself terribly with him!"

"That is her business, and not ours," said Terry icily.

(To Be Continued)

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-and now

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN

LONG DISTANCE RATES

effective September 1st

Rates are reduced on telephone calls to all points where the station-to-station day rate is more than \$1.10 (or over approximately 240 miles). This reduction applies to both station-to-station and person-to-person rates—day, night and all day Sunday.

Also on person-to-person calls to all points, the station-to-station additional minute rate applies after six minutes of conversation.

This is the seventh reduction in the rates for Long Distance calls during the last ten years. It shortens the distance more than ever between friends and relatives in distant places . . . offers more frequent personal reunions with children at school . . . the family back home. It permits business men to make contacts in other cities speedily, efficiently . . . at a still greater economy.



In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

Events for Tonight

Annual Harvest Home chicken supper at Emilie M. E. Church, 5 to 8 p. m.

HAVE HOUSE GUESTS

Chester Bodzio, Victor Mihalek and John Boyle, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., were Friday until Monday guests of James D'Ambrosia, corner Wood and Dorance streets. Accompanying Mr. Bodzio was his "Seeing Eye" dog "Hestia."

Ralph Cahall, Jr., Washington, D. C., spent Friday until Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cahall, 248 Monroe street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Donahue, Philadelphia, spent the week-end and Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wallace, Maple Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jackson, Philadelphia, passed the week-end and Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zellner, Wilson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yost, Philadelphia, spent last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cox, Lafayette street.

The Misses Mary and Margaret McCurry, Pittsburgh, spent three days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. McCurry, Venice avenue. Clyde White, Jr., to Folcroft, after a week's visit at the McCurry home, returned home.

Jack Orr, West Haven, Conn., formerly of Bristol, is spending a week with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gross, Beaver street, had as their guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Brush and daughter Joan, Stroudsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stockert, Langhorne, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Prall, Wood street.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Grow and daughters Helen and Betty, Philadelphia, were Friday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Grow, Sr., Linden street.

ATTRACTED TO OTHER TOWNS

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, 321 Washington street, spent Sunday and Monday in Lancaster, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wasson.

Miss Katherine McNamara, 621 Beaver street, spent Labor Day in Collingswood, N. J., visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Mullen.

Mrs. John R. Hendricks, 611 Cedar street, left Saturday for Red Bank, N. J., to spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hendricks.

ARE GUESTS OF LOCALITES

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ahlee and daughter Doris, Quincey, Mass., spent Labor Day and Tuesday with Mr. Ahlee's mother, Mrs. Ruth Ahlee, Mulberry street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown and daughter Louise, Morrisville, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Anna Gosline, 547 Linden street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor, Philadelphia, spent the week-end and Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Turner Ashby, 547 Swain street. Turner Ashby and Joseph Taylor spent Labor Day in Cape May, N. J.

BRISTOL MISS FETED AT SURPRISE PARTY ON HER ANNIVERSARY

Miss Helen Burtonwood, 615 Beaver street, was tendered a surprise party

Saturday evening in honor of her 17th birthday anniversary. The affair was held in the basement of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Phipps, Third avenue. When Miss Burtonwood arrived, the guests were assembled. Those attending enjoyed a scavenger hunt, games and dancing. Refreshments were served. Miss Burtonwood received a number of gifts.

Those attending: Misses Lola McLaughlin, Janice Jeffries, Jane and Viola McAuley, Betty Shields, Helen and Violet Burtonwood, Nan Townsend, Messrs. Elwin and Ralph Neitzel, Horace Smith, Charles Doan, Louis Townsend, Richard Hubbard and Joseph Richardson, Stratford, Conn., Thomas Swank, Quantico, Va.

Perkins Joins Staff Of G. O. P. Speakers

Continued from Page One
"Four years more of Rooseveltism and we could easily get beyond the

safeguards that protect American traditions. Mr. Roosevelt is blind to the vagaries of human nature that prompt humans to segregate into groups, each group ever ready to seek special privilege. Nothing is wrong with America. All we need is the magic touch of a hand like Lincoln's to bring us back to the consciousness that through generosity and thrift we can handle our own problems."

Mr. Perkins comes from New England stock, noted for its hardiness and thrift. He was graduated from Cushing and Phillips-Andover Academies, later from Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., where he was fullback under "Pop" Warner.

He entered the steel plants of Pittsburgh, became a millwright foreman, later an operating engineer. Four years in mining camps followed, then a business venture on the Pacific in farm lighting.

THIS DATE IN NEWS OF PAST

Wednesday, September 9

Compiled by Clark Kinnaird
(Copyright, 1936, by I. N. S.)

1776—Congress named this the United States of America.

1850—California was admitted to the Union.

1919—Boston's police went on strike. 1931—Benjamin Collings vanished from his yacht on Long Island Sound. Body was found Sept. 16; but murderers were never found.

1935—Prohibition ended in Texas.



NEW 1937 **RCA VICTOR**
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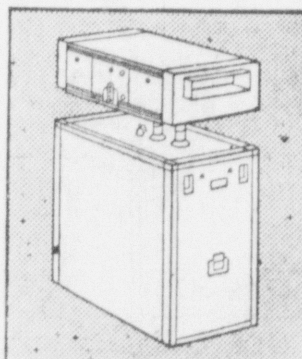
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DON'T ACCEPT less than the finest kind of air conditioning. And don't accept less than the finest kind of heating—radiator heating. For today both can be yours with a new American Radiator Conditioning System. This latest development of the world's largest comfort organization—American Radiator Company—was created for the average citizen, to be installed in the average priced home. And what you get is what you need.

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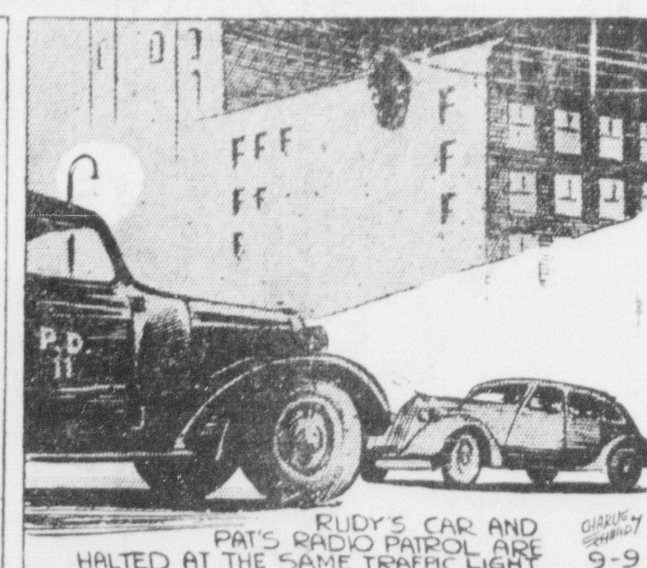
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HARRY GOHEEN

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Estate, 318 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa., phone 2417

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BUICK SEDAN—'30, perfect condition, good paint job. Sacrifice. Call during week-end or after 7 p. m. week days. Drake, Lincoln Ave., Halmerville.

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Wanted—Automotive

AUTOS—Wanted of all kinds. Used auto parts of all kinds for sale. Whitey, Bristol Pike.

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Business Services Offered

PAPERHANGING—Rooms from \$3.50 up. J. T. Hinchliffe, Bristol R. P. D. No. 2, Phone 3059.

Building and Contracting

ELECTRICAL WORK—Motors and lighting, ranges, heaters. George B. Bailey, Bath Rd., Bristol, Dial 7126.

Employment

Help Wanted—Female

YOUNG LADY—Refined, willing worker for soda fountain work. Honest, references required. Write Box 357, Courier Office.

CHRISTMAS CARD WONDER BOX—21 folders. Sell \$1. 100% profit. Birthday, gift wrapping, everyday boxes; personal. Request samples. Chilton Greetings, 1001A Chestnut, Philadelphia, Pa.

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FURNISHED ROOMS—Two, \$3.50 and \$3.00 a week. Inquire 605 Radcliffe street. Phone 3236.

Real Estate for Rent

Houses for Rent

FINE DWELLING—Haddell street. Edgely, 6 rms, bath, hot water, garage, possession Sept. 1, rent, \$37. Very desirable apartment. Mill St., 4 rms, bath, heat, domestic hot water, gas range, rent \$30. Francis J. Byers, 405 Haddell St.

INLET ST.—Six-room, single brick house, all conveniences. Rent cheap. Apply Tomesand, 322 Mill street.

LEGAL

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of Laura D. Thornton, late of the Borough of Bristol, Pa., deceased. Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make settlement, and all having legal claims against same are requested to present them promptly in proper form for settlement to
HOWARD R. THORNTON,
Executor,
249 Cedar St., Bristol, Pa.
HOWARD J. JAMES,
Attorney,
205 Radcliffe St., Bristol, Pa.
8-19-8to9

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of William A. Keaton, late of Andalusia, Bucks County, Pa., deceased. Letters Testamentary on the above Estate have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons having claims or demands against the Estate of the decedent to make known the same, and all persons indebted to the decedent to make payment, without delay, to
ANNA G. KEATON,
Executrix,
Andalusia, Pa.
Or to her Attorney,
SOL BRODY,
1000 Girard Trust Bldg.,
1400 South Penn Square,
Philadelphia, Pa.
9-9-8to9



Baseball, Football, Basketball, Boxing, Bowling and Other Sporting Events Are Featured Daily For The Local Follower and Lover of Sport



CROYDON ARENA OPENS INDOOR SEASON TONIGHT

Boxing fans of this section will wend their way to the Croydon Palace of Sport, State Road and Cedar Avenue, Croydon, tonight, as the inaugural indoor amateur boxing show will be held under the auspices of the Dagbert Boxing Club under the sanction of the Middle Atlantic District of the A. A. U. Match-Maker Mickey Giordano, who is responsible for the reopening of the Croydon Arena, has arranged a fine program for the boxing patrons and assured all those who attend that the card will be the best ever afforded in this vicinity for the price. Several bouts are worth the admission alone.

Giordano has certainly a mixture of bouts, ranging from the 112-lb class and going into a heavyweight bout of 260 pounds. He has a 112, 118, 126, 140, 155, two 147's, two 160's, and a 200-pound class fight.

One of the bouts will see the return of Chet Castor, Bristol 112-lb class mittman, to local warfare. Castor has devoted most of his fighting in the past six months to rings of other clubs and has not been seen in action in this section since the closing of the indoor season last year. His opponent is none other than the youth who beat him out of the Golden Glove championship, Adolph Ritacco. This bout is expected to be full of action throughout and will be a pleaser.

Local fans will have the opportunity to see the newly crowned heavyweight champion, Dan Snyder, Sun Village, Chester, pitted against one of the Robinson brothers, Tommy. Snyder was originally scheduled to fight Jim Robinson, but as Robinson is scheduled to meet Izzy Richter at the Arena Thursday night, brother Tom was substituted. This bout will be worth twice the admission to get into the arena if it lives up to expectations.

Joe Sankey, the A. A. U. 160-lb class champion, will be out to repeat his kayo victory over Dick Donahue, Arena. Both Sankey and Donahue have been seen in this section many times. Donahue recently scored a win over Johnny Johnson but was knocked out by Sankey two weeks ago at the Arena in the second round. Donahue claims he was not in shape for that go but promises a real set-to in his battle with the champ tonight.

If the boxing fans wish to see two real sluggers in action they will not miss that 160-lb class bout between Jack Carter and Ellis Stewart. These boys have fought twice and are evened up with both bouts being close. This is the "rubber" go and promises to be a bloody affair. Carter is remembered for his bouts with Joe Daddah in the indoor ring last year when he gave plenty of blows and received just as many without winking.

Giordano has been fortunate in receiving that return tilt between James Abbot, Seymour, and Charles Lang, Holland Club. These youths fought a battle toe to toe at the Seymour Club several weeks ago and really stole the show with their nine minutes of milling. Another performance like that is in store for the fans.

Last year, Willie Cubbins, Germantown Boys Club, and Fred Aspero, Neighborhood, put on the best bout of the year. Twice Aspero was out on his feet and bleeding from his mouth and nose but he came back strong and in the last round floored Cubbins and almost took the decision. These boys have been re-matched for the first time since then.

Benny Lamonia, one of the hardest hitters in the 120-lb class, will have a tough opponent in Karl Schmead, Nativity. Lamonia has fought Vince Delia twice and evened the count in the last battle. Schmead is a boxer and a clever one, while Lamonia is a wild swinger and depends on a few blows to enable him to win. If Schmead is successful in keeping away from Lamonia he will score.

TO FIGHT TONIGHT



CHESTER CASTOR

Bristol's prodigal son who will make his first appearance in over a year when he battles at the Croydon Arena tonight.

Harry Graber, carrot-topped fighter from East Side, will have his hands full in tackling James Generale, Dagbert. Both of these youths need no introduction. The winning streak of Frankie Lamont will be threatened by Herbert Black, Seymour, in the second bout of the night; while in the opening number, Carmen Volio, Seymour, has Frankie Sturges, East Side, as his foe.

Match-Maker Giordano is now dickering to open the Trenton Arena for amateur boxing shows. Giordano promoted professional fighting in that arena for four years and now intends to open it in the amateur game.

Tickets for tonight's bouts can be secured by phoning O'Boyle's, 9939, or Seibold's, 2939. The first bout is scheduled for 8.30 p. m., sharp.

CLOSING AUTO RACE DEFINITELY CANCELLED

LANGHORNE, Sept. 9—The customary closing race meet at Langhorne Speedway's circular mile track, scheduled to take place next month, has been definitely cancelled. Promoter, Ralph A. Hankinson revealed today.

This announcement does not affect the 100-mile national championship motorcycle classic which will be held at Langhorne on September 20.

All of the country's two-wheel stars will be on hand, and the 4½ who survive the qualifying tests will seek the title on the course which is admittedly the fastest mile oval in the world.

Although Hankinson, who presented Lou Meyer, Wild Bill Cummings, Wilbur Shaw, Floyd Davis, Floyd Roberts, the late Doc Mackenzie, Mauri Rose, George Connor, Rex Mays, Tommy Hinnershitz and many other fellows of the same calibre on this track in the June 21 meet which featured a 100-mile race, planned to assemble a great field for the closing speed carnival he was forced to change his plans.

Road repairs to the Lincoln Highway, which runs past the speedway, will not hinder the progress of spectators to the site where the motorcycle championship will be decided on September 20.

However, the place will be virtually inaccessible by car in October, so far will the progress of reconstructing the highway have advanced.

Since many race fans travel to Langhorne in automobiles, Hankinson was forced to call off the meet.

Unveil Monument At The Doan Reunion

Continued from Page One

Family of America, Inc., assembled in annual meeting to dedicate. Now this indelible witnesseth, that for and in consideration of an arrowhead found in Newtown township, accepted as a symbol of the original deed given by the Indians to William Penn for section of land of which this is a part, and one five cent piece having thereon the profile of an Indian head, and bearing date 1936, the said grantors, do grant, etc.—

A fitting address was made by George A. Walton, principal of George School. The tract of land originally owned by Daniel Doan bounds the George School property on the north.

After a benediction had been pronounced by Evan T. Worthington, of Newtown, the strangers and visitors departed, feeling that the day's exercises had contributed to the wealth of Bucks county history, but not until the attendants had expressed heartfelt appreciation of Edward Barnsley's work in collecting and compiling much of the historic data.

G-Man To Address Fathers' Ass'n Here

Continued from Page One

In coming to Bristol he brings with him a most unusual background of experience in law enforcement. While the exact subject of his address has not been disclosed, it will no doubt deal with the activities of the G-Men in their efforts to rid the country of crime and criminals. It is understood that at the end of his talk, Mr. Vetterli will undertake to answer questions from the floor.

The Executive Board considers itself most fortunate in having Mr. Vetterli come to Bristol. It is eager to have all men in the community who are interested in the advancement and welfare of Bristol's schools and school children present at the meeting Thursday evening, and extends a cordial invitation to all men to join the Association, regardless of whether they have children in school or not.

Drought To Cause Honey Scarcity, Says Bee-Keeper

Continued from Page One

A way of keeping warm by exercising their wings and legs. They change places with one another, taking turns, and manage to prevent the temperature inside their cluster from falling below 57 degrees. And in the summer time these same bees have a system of ventilation for the hive. By fanning their wings they evaporate all the water in the nectar. Mr. Stackhouse demonstrated this circulation system by striking a match and holding it at one corner of the entrance to a hive. The flame blew away from the hive. He then held it at the opposite corner of the opening, and the flame was drawn inward.

Modern hives are made of wood, with a cover which the beekeeper can

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

Deaths

RODAN—At Philadelphia, Pa., September 8, 1936, Lewis T., husband of Margaret T. Rodan. Relatives and friends are invited to the service from the Funeral Home of the H. S. Rue Estate, 314 Cedar St., Bristol, Pa., Friday, Sept. 11, at 3 p. m. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Thursday evening.

take off. He can then lift out any combs he wants to look at. The bees build their combs in the wooden frames which hang inside on rims in the hive.

In every hive there is one bee whom the others all treat with great respect. She is the queen bee, and is very dignified in her movements. She is larger than the others and of one solid color instead of being striped. The workers may often be seen forming a circle around her, cleaning and combing her with their front legs and feeding her with their tongues. The precious queen must be cared for and carefully guarded, since she is the only mother bee in the hive among thousands of lady bees who are the workers.

And yet the queen bee is raised from an ordinary worker egg. The reason that she grows to be so much larger than the workers is that she receives special food and care while she is still a worm or larva. To allow for this extra growth the worker bees build extra large cells. The eggs in these cells will develop in 16 days into queen bees. In an ordinary cell, the eggs take 21 days to develop into a worker bee. The queen bee is also fed a milky looking food called "royal jelly" for about 5½ days while the workers are fed this food only three days.

The only duty of the queen is to lay eggs. This she does after she has mated with one of the drones high in the air. The drone dies after this and the queen enters the hive and begins to lay eggs. If she stops laying, the bees would form themselves into a thick wall around her to keep her from getting enough air to breathe. When she died they would raise another queen from one of her eggs.

The workers' brothers, the gentlemen bees or drones, do not have any share in the work of the hive. Once in a while they fly outside to get up an appetite, but usually they just hang around inside the hive, eating the honey which their sisters, the workers, have gathered. They really have a very good excuse for being lazy, though, for nature has not given them the right equipment to be either workers or fighters. A drone has no sting on the end of his body with which to defend himself or his home; neither has he a long tongue for sucking up nectar, or a honey sac in which to store it. Drones are striped like their sisters, but they are larger,

though not so large as the queen, up with their brothers for a time. The handsome fellows have only one use. One of them will be the drone which will catch up with the queen blossoms, on her mating flight. If there were sage, sumac, blueberry, buckwheat, no drones the queen would not lay goldenrod, wild asters, and many other eggs, so the workers must put flowers.

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JIM ROBINSON vs. DAN SNYDER

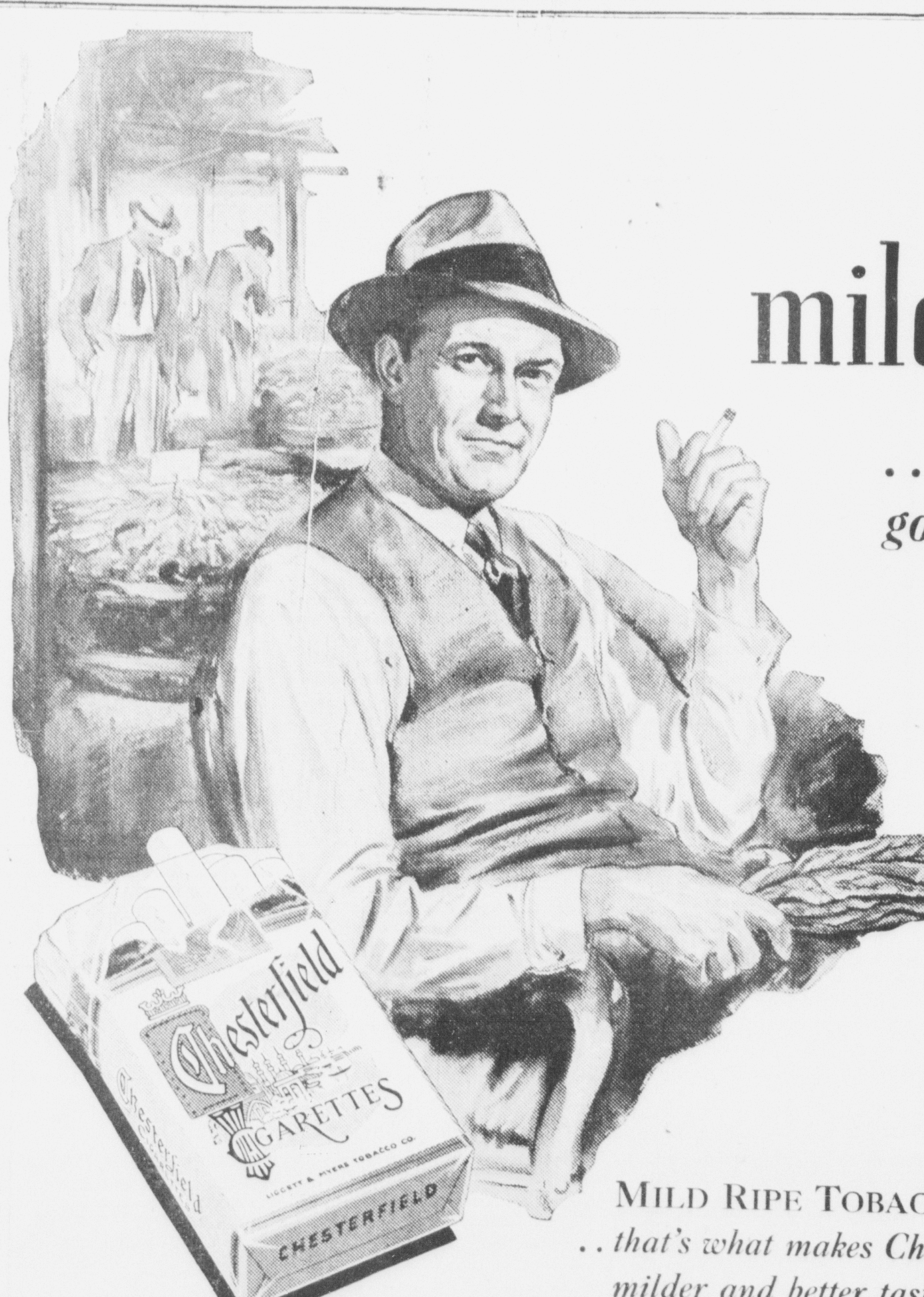
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